



Fiction story By:  
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**THE END IS COMING**

I HOPE YOU ALL LIKE IT 

***I would like to put out a special thanks to Stephen King for all the dedication to make this story . I hope you all like the short story I have made.***

This was dedicated to my friends and my family more towards my friends that are on a website that i cant get on to anymore which really sucks





# Chapter 1

## The awakening

I was in bed when I heard a loud banging noise coming from the window then I heard it again. Someone yelled my name. It was Baylee who went to the window where she had her friends with her. I did not know what was happening. So she told me how they had to go back. I knew what she meant; back to the woods I said "no way i'm not going back there that place can fall apart and die on me any second that place is like a death wish waiting upon you." somehow she got me to go with all her friends and said that they will miss her. "Mason we need to do this because of the Z Virus and if the Z virus wasn't a thing and this stupid building was still standing then I would have rejected the invitation." We made it. I said "man this place is a madhouse."

We saw a couple of Zombies and they yelled and screamed at us. Then John got pretty mad and then killed one or maybe two I'm not quite so sure. Baylee told me while they were down at the Protection house that she would never be his girlfriend but Brenda would. John started to ask Baylee what she ment because Brenda wasn't there and John said how do you know that she turned and said "John be quiet." John told her that he's the leader and that Baylee didn't tell him what to do. That is just disrespect she then proceeded to tell me about insisting to let her be John's girlfriend then she said "don't know about that because he's pretty weird." Then John said "just because I'm weird doesn't mean anything and I'm not weird." And then I came back into the conversation and then said "So do you agree?" Then Baylee said "I don't care." "Well you either do or don't" she said "fine". Then it's 9:30 at night she got out of her bunk I sleep underneath of her she got of got into her backpack got a knife out I saw it then goes over to Ricky I said "Baylee quit" she turned and then looked at me then she threw

the knife missing Ricky by 3 inches then she screamed then she fell and then started crying. Everybody woke up and the people in charge came in and asked questions and said that she can not have weapons in there but anyone else can just don't use them. They want weapons in there so if stuff gets out of hand and they are failing to keep stuff in order that we could help. I said "okay" then I said "guys we have dealt with them for a little while now we all know what happened to her it was the Zombie Protection Unit

Everybody said "ya it's probably ZPU and just took control of her with their bloody microchip in her neck that she did not want to take out with the knife". "The new kid said ya it is going to be bloody". "Ricky said I always say bloody because I'm Australian and it's part of our speech." Today they finally let us go. Me, Ricky, Brenda, Newt, Baylee. We went into a forest and we heard noises. I read Alabama Moon though so I made shelter underground. We were walking then all of a sudden a dude came out the woods ripped up clothing hair dangling over his red eyes, blood everywhere he came out grabbed my leg and tried to bite me I said "get the heck off my legs."

I told them to throw a lot of rocks at him. luckily I had on leather pants under my blue jeans because he bit me once. I managed to smash a rock in his head then a announcement headed are way it said *"THERE ARE ZOMBIES BE VERY CAREFUL OUTSIDERS BE VERY CAREFUL DON'T MAKE ANY NOISES AT, 1:30 WE SOUND A ALARM SO THE ZOMBIES COME OVER TO US AND WE WILL SHOOT AT THEM AND WE MAY THINK THAT YOU COULD BE A ZOMBIE."* I said well that's convenient. May 13, 2050 I started going back to the doors that we came out of the day before I forgot it's 1:29 the time was ticking 10 seconds past there were woods right beside the door I heard noises. I ran back to the base to the noise of the alarm for the zombies, crap. They started stumbling toward me. I started running fast luckily I out ran the zombies. I could have walked but I didn't. When I got back we saw red flares. So we did what the people in movies would do. We went to the red flares but we were running because there were zombies behind us. It was the big zombie everyone knows there's at least one big zombie in a story. We fought the big zombie and we killed the fat zombie. The red flares were a sign that we GOT A PACKAGE. The package was big. It said on it ZP zp is a zombie patrol or ZRT zombie response team. It has the antidote

and the rocket in it says to launch right here guys. But that's not all there will be more, not just more fighting but there has to be another launch the paper in the box read. We found a car in the big box. We were pretty sure it's a humvee and we rode it back to the base. May 14, 2050 is my birthday. We heard some growling and snarling right above the roof of the base. I wrote this down in the notepad. I got a little scared and found out they were just dogs looking for some food so we took the dogs in. I thought we could train them. Brenda thought that would be a good idea as well so that's what we did. I put a couple of green figures up and tossed a piece of meat at it and he ran, pounced and ripped the cardboard apart. I walked back to the base and I found a person not a zombie. I said "Hey what are you doing" and what he said was funny he said "If I thought it was any of your business I would tell ya" I told him "I own this place" and he ran off. I found a couple of big rocks and a hatchet and a sharpener. The hatchet was just a hatchet head without a handle. And I got back to camp and Baylee asked all of us about their past and John was the only one to answer. John said "Well it's kind of hard because i don't remember everything but okay" Brenda said "well let's get it over with then" John said "well alright my life started at Bangor Maine, Oh Baylee and everybody else so you guys know I am only 10% Asian, okay I was 6 yrs old when I came here to WACK and was a test subject and all that." "John?" Baylee asked John, "What Baylee?" Baylee "Were asking about your past when you were a kid?" John said "Ya i don't know that much about my past." Baylee said "well I guess you're right oh ya John I'm so sorry for calling you Asian and that you had slanted eyes. It just came out and I'm sorry plus we were old friends." John exempted the apology to her by saying "it's alright I forgive you." The stomping comes from up stairs again then gurgling...Then you can hear it or them growling Brenda said "Mason" I said "what." She told me "To go grab the rusty hatchet head and put a stick on it." I said "It sounds like theirs at least one of those zombies walking around up their" Me being Mason I rigged up a handle for the hatchet with a little wooden shaft with a bit of flex-glue to stick a piece of long metal pipe as long as the wooden shaft maybe as long as 6 inches then put on some flex-glue on it to make it stick longer then I put some glue at the top and put the old rusty shaft up and it stuck pretty well. I said "If one of us got cut with this old hatchet head we could get

tetanus.” Then I found a long piece of memory foam. I put it on the handle shaft and then found some flex-tape so I taped it on there.

The noises act out again the zombie “grgrrrg grrraww aaww wwwwaaaa.” So I went up with the dog. I opened the trap door there. It was just one zombie standing helplessly standing by his lonesome self beady little red eyes with half a head of hair the other half dried red blood like somebody scalped him before he died his skin gone greenish ripped clothes with a hangman's noose his face all purple tongue stuck out all purple bit in half. I stood in a running position Brenda came up and stopped me for a second. She told me to be careful and I said I would. I took of like a lightning bolt on a stormy evening th zombie still was wobbling around like a bobble head that's solar powered turned was trying to walk he was groaning and trying to run but he couldn't so he tried to swing I hit his arm and then Roxann got his leg and ran fast she dropped the severed leg and then went at him again the i hit the head dead. I said to them “If he wasn't dead in the head now he is with spaghetti in the head.” Brenda asked me “How did it go with you and your new friend?” I said “okay.” And then I said “Me and him had a little dispute, hay i need somebody to help me take him away.” Nobody answered and said “I said I need help. Who is going to help me?” Brenda said “I'll help you, I'll get the gloves and jackets and the helmet.” We dragged the body about ten yards and then we dumped him. We went back to two zombies by the humvee. I sliced them dead in the head after one bit my arm but I had leather on so he really can't turn me into one of them that easily and we drove back to where we dumped the other one. When we got back I told Brenda that the humvee needs gas and she shook her head at me. I asked “Where is the nearest gas station? Do you know Brenda?” She told me “Ya just across the road.” I asked her “So do you want to walk or ride, I'll buy some gas and grab a few gas cans because I have 2 thousand dollars” She said “Well let's just drive” So we started to drive to the gas station we ran a few zombies over. We filled up the humvee and a few gas cans I took from the shelves were jerry cans 10 gal. They were also greenish but still new. I said “Hey, it's not stealing, it's an apocalypse.” I then also state “Hey we better get out of here before we become zombies for lunch or their mid afternoon snack.” And we took all of their snacks and their food and then all the drinks. We all got hungry so we ate 2 frozen hot-dogs. Each of them were Frank's hot-dogs.

They were pretty good. I had to use the bathroom so when I got in there there was a corpse and an older looking homeless man. Old mangled hair grayish-white, blood all over the wall dead shot in the head with a little pocket revolver in his hand. I opened the spinning barrel and there were only two bullets good enough I can really use these then I heard there were two mangaling groans zombies just one. Then I ran out of that bathroom to the other one to see if it had any guns but not just nothing, a little bit of blood on the walls. Then I went out to Brenda. She was still taking stuff to the humvee. We went to the cash register and found a lot of money. We took it so we could buy more stuff out of vending machines and then pay for gas. So we went back to the

It is now May,15,2050. I told everybody today is my teacher/friend's birthday so we ate some cake. And then me and Brenda went to the store to get some food,snacks and then drinks. I went into just about every room in the store to check the place out to see if there was anybody or some zombies. I went to the girls restroom. Then I found the best thing to still be alive/ the best person to still be alive is my best friend Mrs.Kennedy. I said, "You're still alive." Mrs. Kennedy said "Ya thankfully but there is a zombie here somewhere it almost bit me but bit my shoe." I was walking with the small pocket revolver in my hand thinking two bullets, that's all you have, don't waste them. Sweat was spewing through my fingers. I was trying to grasp the right word... Scared, dead scared not just scared scared to death by one simple idea. The idea I had was the zombie or zombies would jump out behind there was no light other than from the windows it would remind you of some *Count Dracula* movie then all of a sudden one zombie comes out somebody must have shot him in the stomach. The zombie was stumbling then he fell he was trying to pick himself up and then fell again when another zombie came. He was much the same look looked like twins before they became zombies they look like brothers one was maybe two inches taller than the other i found a black duffle bag I told myself kill them first it could be your reward. Then I took out the pocket revolver and took only two shots, both of them two dead shots in the head. I looked in the duffle bag it had a baseball bat a pack of ammo for the revolver it was a twenty pack but only had ten rounds in it you can only put six in the barrel at a time then there was a flashlight with a hack saw then a long bolt with one of those fillers with two knives a hunting knife and then a butcher knife. We all went back to the base that's



in the middle of the woods. Brenda asked me "What happened to me back there because your breathing is kind of heavy." I said "nothing i'm fine i was just scared how those two zombies were like twins and how they came out but other than that i'm fine." Everybody asked me who the new person was and I said "Remember what I said this morning, it's my friend/teacher's birthday. Well this is that person that I was talking about." We all then sang happy birthday and then I went to mine and Brenda's bedroom to work on the bladed bat. About 10 minutes later Brenda came into the room and asked me "What are you doing to that bat" I said "I'm making a weapon from a dead rising game." I finished the making of the saw-bat then the tramping started again. I said "The blade on the bat can actually spin not mechanically yet but if you spin it." Brenda asked "What all weapons do you have yet?" I said "We have 2 knives, a gun, a hatchet, a bladed bat so in total we have 5 weapons." I gave everybody a weapon to use and keep in case they have to use it on a zombie or a burglar. Brenda asked me "Mason, are you gonna go up there and kill that zombie or what." I told her "I dunno if I'm gonna go up there and kill it or what I don't really want to. I wanna go and gather some motor parts for my blade bat so the saw pieces will move." Brenda said "For that silly old looking wooden bat you properly wouldn't even get it to work." A couple of seconds later Brenda said again "I'm sorry for saying what I said earlier you could probably get it to work." I told her "It's all right but you could come and help me look for some old parts at the high school." She asked "The high school as in the old high school?" I said "Ya." We started to get to the old high school. "I told them that I used to go to that school and I used to play games all the time. I said that I loved the game taming.io. We went to the front door and it was locked with a chain with a padlock. The door was clearly damaged but no cracks large enough to get through. Their bags on the floor looked like they were sandbags or they were animal feed bags but they were aligned like there was gonna be a war soon. We had all of the weapons that we had collected. I lifted up then down there was a big loud annoying sound of smash... down...up...slam...up...down...slam...crack...ting...ting...ting... Then the door fell open and we could go inside. Now we went in. I went to the bags first that were put up like a war was gonna go on. There was nobody behind them then somebody came running toward us. He asked "Are you guys but if you have to go to the office to

amputate the body part?" I said "no ,none of us are as far as I know we need some of the essentials." He said "I don't know what you mean."I said "I need some parts like a motor and mechanics you know." The guy said "Oh like that ya sure i'll give you what you need see this place is known for amputating zombie wounds and stuff like that we have a radio station and we call out to people for when we feel that we need to talk and people talk to us from walkie talkies as well." I said "Oh okay well if you could go get the parts and if i could build in here that would be great thank you. "He said "you're welcome, I never knew that even in a zombie apocalypse people could be so nice and welcoming but in this building people say different things. "Then my old friend Racheal comes running then turns toward me saying Mason there you are and Baylee Oh and Jude/ Frost is in the bathroom." Out comes Frost he says "Hay everybody is here now once again." Then they all come toward me saying that they want to come back to live with me and where I am living I said "Okay you guys can live with me in my bunker if that is where yinz want to be. " Then a dog started to run over to Racheal then licked her. I was confused and started to wonder what type of dog it was. Then I looked closer then I understood it was a Greyhound and Mugg Pit. It was cute. I asked "Whose dog is that?" Racheal said "Oh it's my Grandma's dog. She's with the army. They took a good bit but I ran away and then I came here. " Then the other guy came to me and proceeded to ask me "So are you making yourself at home here?" I said "Dunno why?" He said "Because we would have to find room and room area for you and your friends or whatever some of them are. "I asked," What is that?" He said "What is what?" On the wall it read **"WE ARE WATCHING YOU"** I was scared of the warning then a hand touched my shoulder I got even more scared i'm sure they could see it in my eyes my face was probably pale as could be I did not want to be their it felt like a car ran me over and spat me right out the trunk. Then a dog came over to me and smelt my leg and tried to lick me. I finally broke out of the spell and looked to my shoulder. It was my girlfriend Brenda. I felt safe but still a shrivel of fear when I watched **SHINING BY STEPHEN KING**. then i asked "Who wrote that?" He said "Oh that was written just yesterday. Some kid came out of the room and then wrote that he said it came from his dream. I don't know what he meant. It came to him in his dream but I got scared a lot."

Then I started to walk to the bathroom. Then somebody called out to me in my head and said "Mason this is your grandfather your pap you need to leave Mason if you want to live I love you Mason." Then a word in my mind appeared in a very scary handwriting **ZOMBIE...ZOMBIES** I got scared I went pee came out then I saw someone walking it was my ole principal well vice principal Mr.Treglia he was coming out of the office. He came up to me and then asked "Mason where have you been?" I said " I have been here and there you are too."

I went home and went to bed. I thought that it was all over. I was safe just to let everything go. I was safe. I was with my mom and dad sleeping a few rooms away. I was safe but then I fell asleep. I was finally dreaming. It was a bad dream. It was that my mom and dad were sleeping and then zombies came in and broke through the windows and there were vampires flying through the windows biting my mom there was screaming that was heard. Then a blood curdling scream as if to be my mothers i was sitting upright in my bed. A bat flew in and then turned into a vampire. It was my mom and she said "Now Mason it's just me, don't be scared you will be one of us within just a few seconds." And then my dad came in he was holding a wooden stake in one hand a gun that had silver bullets loaded in it and then was slightly crying my vampire mom turned around and started moving her lips when he shot her all over and then she was just dust a zombie came into the room he shot the zombie and then boarded the windows and then he went got all the supplies in the house that he could then I woke up. I was rolling in the little room we had. I went over to the little pile of dirt that was supposed to be a desk but really was a mound of crumbling dirt. My mind turned blank. I couldn't think of my mom like that just couldn't. I loved my mom and my dad both. Then I freaked out about my little brother Gage. He may not have been my full blooded brother but I still loved him like one. He was my mom's child with a different man before she met my dad. I Had to go get him. I just had to because he was only two years old.

*May 15 2050 By Mason J, McCutcheon At 18 yr old*

*Today is my friend, an old teacher of mine but today is her birthday and I would like to put a special thanks out to her for giving me advice all the time. She is the best but I have to go get my brother Gage but I don't know where to look first... My mum's old house. I know where we live in Maine, more specifically Bangor Maine. Well sort of Ludlow Maine, I am going to go there first thing in the morning I will see you soon little brother. I'm going to give this to you as soon as possible. Remember I love you Gage You're my little brother always Love your big bro Mason love you Gage.*

# **FINDING...MY LITTLE...BROTHER GAGE... CHAPTER 2**

I was sitting on my bed just getting done writing that letter to Gage trying to remember the address to my brother Gage's old man. I can remember his name. It was Preston. I just can't touch his last name though because it was something with an R.

Then I thought about it laying on my little mound of dirt with wood. It hurt my spine more than anything. Man, I thought I was going to get spinal meningitis. Brenda came into the room she left just as quickly as she came in, which I thought was odd because all I got to do was a twitch of my lips. I wanted to tell her how I was going to

go find my little brother Gage. Then I just stared at the roof thinking about the time my mom got back with Gage's father and I was still with my mom. Her man wanted to take us to go get some ice cream. My real dad said not to go get any I think. I printed it out on paper because of the memory then I patted my pants. Hey, I still have my phone.

I took my phone out of my pocket. It was really weird looking there was a text message from MUM: **Mason where are you mommy misses you 🥹 Active 5 mins ago** then the button beside it said **Reply** I pushed the button everything looks glitched out so weird about 2 sec later pop... She replied not me but she's still alive. I'm excited that she's alive but what about my lil brother Gage who loved watching some old pig show. I don't remember what it was called though but it had pigs in it. Then MUM: **I am sitting here with Gage, your little brother. You remember him right well if you don't. I was with a different man and had him a few years after I had u. I love u Mas.** I was just staring at the screen with 98% battery left. I was amazed with the battery percentage left on my phone because it was a crappy iphone 14 when i got it there were 26 iphones out then but now there are 28 iphones in total. I automatically hit the **reply** button then started typing 8 sec later budding **Mason 1 sec ago: Good I was gonna come lookin for yinz some time soon \\_("\_")\_/ luv u mum.**

Then I fell fast asleep. I truthfully *do not know how I can fall asleep on that type of bed. It hurts so bad but I guess when you're that tired you gotta do what you gotta do when it comes to it. Well I guess good night for now see what my dreams bring to me tonight hopefully not a nightmare. Because that dream was some bull crap hated that dream goodnight for now.*

Then the dream hit it was one of my favorite memories of my step-father you now gages real dad him. We were in my mom's car, me,Gage,my step-dad. Well then he mentioned going and getting ice cream. I was only about 6 years old at the time nodding off every so often. Then my mom calls my real dad and then tells him about wanting to go get ice cream then asks him what he thinks about that to see if he wants to meet up he has nothing good to say about that. Then they started to fight. I was very

scared.

Then I woke up from my dream then I checked my phone for a Message then found this a voice recording **PRESS START TO PLAY RECORDING**

Then I pushed start then my Mom went on and told me she was okay then i got it out *Elm St 1034 James Avenue. I thought wow I got it out of her.*

I was thinking about how I would get there to save them but then it occurred to me I would not be able to do it as a one man job. Brenda came in and did the same thing she did earlier and left again.

So I went out grabbed her shoulder then she turned around and said “What could you possibly want Mason I was just checking up on you to make sure you're okay.”

I said “Okay that’s alright that’s fine but I'm going out. Okay?”

She said “Ya that’s fine but exactly where? I want to know where you are going.”

I said “ My moms” Then I pulled my phone out and put in the address for my moms and then looked at it and their house is an hour away. I stood there with my mouth agape and thought in wonder it only felt like 10 minutes when I came here then all of a sudden budding. *Ow come on, who is texting me now?*

Sarah Bly: **Hey Mason u may or may not know me but i know you we used to be friends in 9th grade wondering if u are ok or not... ..**

Mason: **Ya im ok how about you and yes i do know u me and u used to be like best friends back then maybe we still can be friends... Talk to ya later...**

Then I loaded up the humvee with my little 6 shot revolver with 2 boxes of ammo that contains 50 rounds in a box each. Then I put a little bit of food in the humvee. Then John comes out right behind him a zombie lurks and sees John come out stumbling toward him then growls and gnaws at his bottom lip. Red beady eyes darting back and forth blood dripping from his eyes bleeding out through his ears. As my little brother would say “Ew Gross” *out total gross out* and start to fake gag it would be funny aw crap then i said “Johnny look behind you!”

Then he looks back at the zombie and he mumbles something under his breath but I couldn't hear him. It was almost a sort of hum that came from John. Then i'm not quite so sure but someone said "watch out porta john John". Then I got the shovel that I was carrying to the humvee. I put the shovel down though first and was going to get the little 6 shot revolver out but it was up front so I picked the shovel closest to a weapon right then and there. Then I ran to John then the zombie tried to come after me. I pulled back so far and swang like a baseball bat and then all you could feast your eyes on was the zombie's head. It would have been a home run baby. The zombies head was flying and when I saw the zombies head was flying it was.

All you could see was the beady little black eye ring an the red dots in the middle it would have reminded you of the little red dippin dots but only one in each eye blood FLEW out of his ears now the already partly seen parts of the scalped looking head popped out even more. Blood dripped down his lips like a spew of red juice coming out of a juice carton. Then John said "That was a close one almost got eaten alive. I would h...ha...have...been...one...of...those things thanks dude I could have imagined you being gone already then you could only imagine what would have happened to me then." John said with a mouthful of stuttering.

"Well let's leave it at that you didn't die and you're okay be thankful for that and that I am now leaving." I told him.

Then I relocated myself to the humvee right before I got in. Brenda came out and then jumped into the humvee sifting through the side door. who then picked up my phone and a couple of drinks that I took. I left a lot of the food and drinks from the one raid in the little dugout that I created like a week ago. "So where exactly are we going?" Brenda asked. "Well..." *Elm St 1034 James Avenue*. Then I told her "Elm St 1034 James Avenue why?"

Then she didn't say anything after that so I started the car up then drove maybe a mile. I'll give you that then a big car crash was right head on in the middle of the road. I couldn't do anything at all so I plowed through it straight I just plowed ahead because I



had one of those big plow heads on the front of the humvee. Then the humvee stopped like just stopped out of nowhere zombies all over came to the humvee so I got on top where the machine gunner part was located I took my shovel with me and started batting at them. There were at least ten of them then that's when I found out that the humvee didn't stop well because I turned it off.

"Hey, do you need some help up there?" Anonymous voice called  
I just waited, still smacking zombies.

"Hey I asked, do you need some help for their fella?"  
Then out of nowhere six shots from a pro sniper came out of the distance all of the zombies were dead. Then the anonymous voice called out to me again "Yur welcurm." he said in a Yankee accent it was kind of weird but I returned it back and said "Thanks."

Then I got down on the ground to find out that the humvee did not stop. In fact it got caught on one of the zombies and she was all torn up and caught in the wheels. I had to grab one of my hunting knives and try to cut her out and she was all torn blood everywhere and her eyes were glazed like a glazed doughnut think of one of these but the glazing on somebody else's eyes and you looking at them with their eyes like that It was pretty creepy. Then she started growling eyes rolling darting back and forth, legs bent. If she was human she would need a doctor as soon as possible her legs were broken and wrist was dislocated. I finally got her cut out then more gurgling then blood spewed out all over her mouth. Budding!!! "A screw you I could still be driving."

Then she clawed at her neck and bled all over my face. I threw up all over the humvee and her. I would have not cared about throwing up on the zombie but on the humvee maybe but who cares it's a zombie apocalypse. Then I got in the humvee and then another notification popped. BUDDING!!!

*Okay I'm starting to get annoyed.*

Then I pulled my phone out of my pocket and then checked to see who it was who was texting me.



**Sarah Bly: Mason where are you because I may want picked up**

**Sarah Bly :Here is my location 1020 Bradley Ave 🏠**

**Mason: OK Then**

**Sarah Bly: I was starting to get worried if you were ok or not 😞**

**Mason:Ya i'm ok just got stuck on a zombie but i'm alright but my humvee aint 😊**

Then I started laughing at myself about how funny that was a little funny but at the same time it wasn't.

Then I arrived at my moms the door was locked I cursed under my breath "f\*\*\* The door is locked D\*\*\* MOM!!!"... "I'M HERE OPEN THE D\*\*\* DOOR!!!" Then there was sum fumbling. Then the door opens and her face is there as happy as can be but until she sees all of that blood on my face she puts a frown on her face then starts trying to say something but doesn't she only gestures to me to come in.

Gage is sitting there on the couch cuddled up then sees me and laughs all the windows boarded up with metal rods and are welded. Looks to be mortar with brick maybe I don't know the door was heavily concealed bars and bricks many locks as in locks on a gun safe that go into bricks with more mortar it kinda looked like a jail cell just with bricks mortar and more fixings. It Looks very sturdy indeed.

Gage came over to me and hugged me and tried to mumble something but could not understand what he tried saying.

Then I said "I got something for you but I don't know if I should give it to you right now. I love you little buddy."

Gage is only 7 years old now and still probably couldn't read or write well. I don't know that but I have only been gone for a week. Now that's not a long time but to some people it is a long time to think that it's the zombie apocalypse right now. And

that Gage is this little that is sad and pathetic and kind of scary at the same time I dedicate myself to protect Gage with all my life.

I said "Gage I'm gonna protect you with all of my life so that I won't let one of those things get anywhere around you, you ain't gonna die around me and if so someone else is gonna die."

All i got out of him is a few kicks and giggles and a laugh and that was it other than something that sounded like he wanted to say something but just didn't want to say it what it sounded like he wanted to say is "Thunk yu Mastin." Then I took him to the kitchen where nobody was, then I asked him "What did you try saying out their little buddy I couldn't quite make out what you tried saying."

Then he said "I sud thunk yu Mastin boot I mused yu wuve yu."

Then i said " Okay then thank you I guess have any questions." Then Gage turned and shook his head at me in a nope expression

Then I said, "okey dokey artichokey I got what I wanted and now I have it."

Brenda came in and then sat down then asked "So what was that about how you just brought him in here and then he just now came out?"

I said " I just wanted to talk to him for a second."

She said "Okay then Mason."

I went out of the kitchen as I heard a weird scatter noise coming from upstairs and it was faint but still there as if there was a small rat or something was up there. So I went up to go check it and to be exact it was one very starving small mouse. I was really concerned about how it wasn't dead yet the thing looks to be starving. Gage came up the stairs staring at the mouse. Well he came up the stairs looking dead into its eyes then he said "Mousy what doing?"

Me and Brenda went to the store as though going to the store now in 2050 isn't like going to the store in the year 2030 or even 2020 you could say that there's nobody there because you're lucky if there's one person there. let's just say they're not a

person at all anymore. The doors were locked and there was a pry bar there but it was one of the smaller pry bars then I was looking around there was a walker just stumbling toward us. Looks to be the guy who tried to break into the store. He was really torn apart, his clothes all ripped into shreds. If he was human he would be one tired and back aching person for at least three, maybe four days, I would imagine. Then I grabbed the pry bar but the guy's hands were so tight on the pry bar when I grabbed it his hands cracked everywhere that the noise echoed. I had my little six shot revolver with me but I needed a speed loader. But unfortunately I don't have one then a few zombies came around the corner mangled dead beast's walking slowly but still coming. I shot all three but they're still coming... "Crap" I ran as fast as I could but when I was running I tripped and they caught up a little bit. "Oh crap...crap...no..." I tried to fire but the little revolver got jammed. It brought back some old memories.

*I was in the woods and the rifle jammed on me when the enemies started through the woods letting out their battle cries. My left ear was deaf temporarily though because of a bullet that zipped past then another just a second ago almost blew my ear off. Wow i thought just wow why am i even here why did they draft me im only 16 why just why i want to go home. Then out of nowhere a bullet hit me in the stomach. I'm on the ground with my rifle beside me. The medic was right beside me. She gave me morphine, a military specialized medicine. I was bleeding everywhere. I could feel the pain in my stomach all over again. It was not pleasant. They're still trudging through the mud little by little making their way toward me screaming at them through an old shoe that sat beside me. All I wanted was some food for my family. Come on, just leave me alone already. Then there was a bat, just a normal wooden one, not small but not too big for me like the one I used to play baseball with back in high school. I reached out to grab it when I heard a scream, a loud blood curdling scream so loud that I could hear the blood rushing through my ears, a very satisfying sound. Then the scream loud and it was Brenda i know it it's her she needs help.*

"MASON!!!!" Brenda called out

Then I darted around looking for her but she was nowhere to be seen. But on the ground squirming, She was in the changing bitten arm bleeding like a fountain spewing red blood. Her body convulsed like she was having a seizure.

## **TURNING IS THE KEY**

### Chapter 3

I didn't know what to do. I was having mixed emotions, She was trying to get up now. I was getting ready to hit her but I didn't want to be a woman beater but that was just a joke.

My mom was in the kitchen. My real dad came out and started beating on her his breath smelled of strong liquor. I tried stopping him but he beat me with my mom. It hurt badly. I tried to stop him but I couldn't. So what i did was crock dusted him in crouch then that stopped him i could remember it like yesterday. My nose was bleeding, my lip was pouring red blood, my tongue was covered then pouring from my left ear. The one that later went deaf from me being in the military, still deaf to this day, was pouring blood. I could remember every cut that was on my body that day, every pouring wound and every pouring wound that my heart carries. It hurts badly but most of them were physical. I still had that emo haircut. I still laugh at myself to this day for that haircut that I had.

